

10-25-1984-P.2

10/25/84  
P.2

⑦ Harry Allen  
Allison Mack  
Shirley Burke  
Jennifer Puchner  
Lisa Schach  
Beth Russell  
Jonathan Lillis  
John Schmitt  
Judy Dunsen  
Eileen Waack  
Dawn Fitzpatrick  
Rondith  
much alignment  
Bill Schmitt  
Amy Schmitt  
David F. Gure  
Kristen Gray  
Lee Pivaro

These are the students  
who were in the 5 French  
classes that I taught  
at Lakeland today.

⑧ Becky Ball  
Willy Stysch  
Amy Woodruff  
Linda Woodruff  
Steve Wasker  
John J. Jorg  
Brenda Hine  
Tim Gutz

10/25/84  
P.1

③ Frank Schultz  
Eddie Borgegao  
Maurice  
Amy O'Brien  
Dawn Dypar  
Dawn Dypar  
Amy Moley  
Candice Kellogg  
Greg Selby  
Sam Namora  
Bernie Marie Wier (m)  
Pm Becker  
AARON YURKANIN

⑥ Jeff Stepten  
Jeff Pore  
Paul Schmitt  
Wendy Crafted  
Paul P. Degen  
Rick Matous  
Stephen Owen  
Dave Winawitz  
P. Williams  
Dorian B. H.  
E. Williams  
L. Williams  
Amy Williams  
M. Williams

① David Lott  
Don Mader  
Marc Ruzo  
John Horvath  
Cindy Gowan  
Grace Luty  
Dawn Voo  
Christine Symanski  
Kathy Taylor  
Michelle Tworzik  
Camille Rando  
Amy Bishop  
Kathy Thomas  
Susan Rogers  
Kathy Okada  
Dorina Coggins  
Nicole Medzick  
Dad Nino  
Frid Bassett  
Dawn Gussak  
Chris Campbell  
Ed Campbell  
Shirley Campbell  
Amy Campbell

10-25-1984-P.3

SRP at Eldale. The mass of men are manipulated by external factors: the parent, the boss, the sergeant, and so on, and most people actually enjoy -- or at least appear -- being manipulated/ having someone else call the shots. Not I. I prefer/insist on autonomous control of my word/world. As such, I can lead my life with the greatest degree of simplicity possible. No question of life science and artist's life waltz & announce. Where does one conduct one's life? How does one conduct one's life? Who establishes the rhythm/rhythms? When do the rhythms change? Living at Eldale has been excellent for me -- once again I can immerse myself in the flow of the season, once again I can re-learn what it means to work in the woods on a chilly October morning, when fog has enveloped the woods, as it did this morning. No cemetery walk was barely visible so dense was the fog. No truly had the impression that the fog could be cut with the proverbial knife. Living at Eldale and being a substitute teacher is very good for me. I must have a large amount of time to myself on a daily basis. I must be the absolute master of my word. It is I who make

the decisions that affect me and my word (to the greatest extent possible). I don't want plumbing, I don't want a central heating system, I don't want an indoor toilet. I consciously have chosen to "put aside" most of what most people would regard as basic necessities in order to live quietly, simply, peacefully, naturally. Every day is a new adventure. Every day is a new discovery. To live quietly and simply and peacefully and naturally on this earth of ours is not a hardship / is not difficult. No easier is a very malleable and flexible companion if we live simply. So what the earth tells you to do. Listen to the song of the earth. Listen! and then maintaining one's self becomes a pleasure-ful experience and in no way an anxiety-producing trial / hardship. Living simply and do does not mean that one cannot live elegantly. Certainly not, for I live in an elegant manner. To live as simply as possible means, in the long run, that you carry a great deal of life inside you, that you can actualize hopes and dreams of great magnitude, that you can pursue